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THE

PSALMIST,

A COLLECTION of

Psalm and Hymn Tunes,

Arranged for the

Organ or Piano Forte.

By

THOMAS LOUD,

Organist of St. Andrew's Church.

PHILADELPHIA, PUBLISHED BY THE AUTHOR.

1824.

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Wm. Hill Eng. by Jos. Perkins

IN presenting this work to the public, the Editor is aware of the number of those of a similar character now extant, and of their various merits; yet supposing a work of this size arranged for the Piano Forte or Organ might be acceptable to a number, he has been induced to offer this in addition to those already published; and at the request of some of his musical friends, he has added Introductions and Interludes to such Tunes (generally) as the room of the page would admit: They are written in the Organ style, and may be useful to the Amateur Organist.

The selection he hopes will be found useful, and comprising most of the favourite Tunes, his principal endeavour has been to give such an one as might be suited to the solemnity of the service of the Sanctuary.

To the candour of his professional friends, and to the patronage of the lovers of Sacred Music in general, this work is respectfully submitted, by

THE EDITOR.

THE Psalmist.

OLD HUNDRED, L.M.

M. Luther.

With one consent, let all the earth, To God their cheerful

With one consent, let all the earth, To God their cheerful

voices raise; Glad homage pay, with aw - ful mirth, And

voices raise; Glad homage pay, with aw - ful mirth, And

sing be - fore him songs of praise.

sing be - fore him songs of praise.

Convinc'd that he is God alone,
From whom both we and all proceed;
We, whom he chooses for his own,
The flock that he vouchsafes to feed.

O enter then his temple gate,
Thence to his courts devoutly press;
And still your grateful hymns repeat,
And still his name with praises bless.

ANNAPOLIS, C. M.

J. Cole.

When I can read my ti - tle clear, To man - sions

When I can read my ti - tle clear, To mansions in the skies, To

To man - sions

I'll bid farewell to ev' - ry fear, I'll bid farewell to

mansions in the skies; I'll bid farewell to ev' - ry fear, I'll bid farewell to

fear - - - - - -

ev'ry fear; And wipe my weeping eyes.

Fine.

ev'ry fear; And wipe my weeping eyes.

MONMOUTH, L.M. or P.M.

Andante.

O God! my gracious God, to thee My morning pray'rs shall offer'd be; For thee my thirsty

O God! my gracious God, to thee My morning pray'rs shall offer'd be; For thee my thirsty

soul does pant; My fainting flesh implores thy grace, Within this dry and

soul does pant, My fainting flesh implores thy grace, Within this dry and

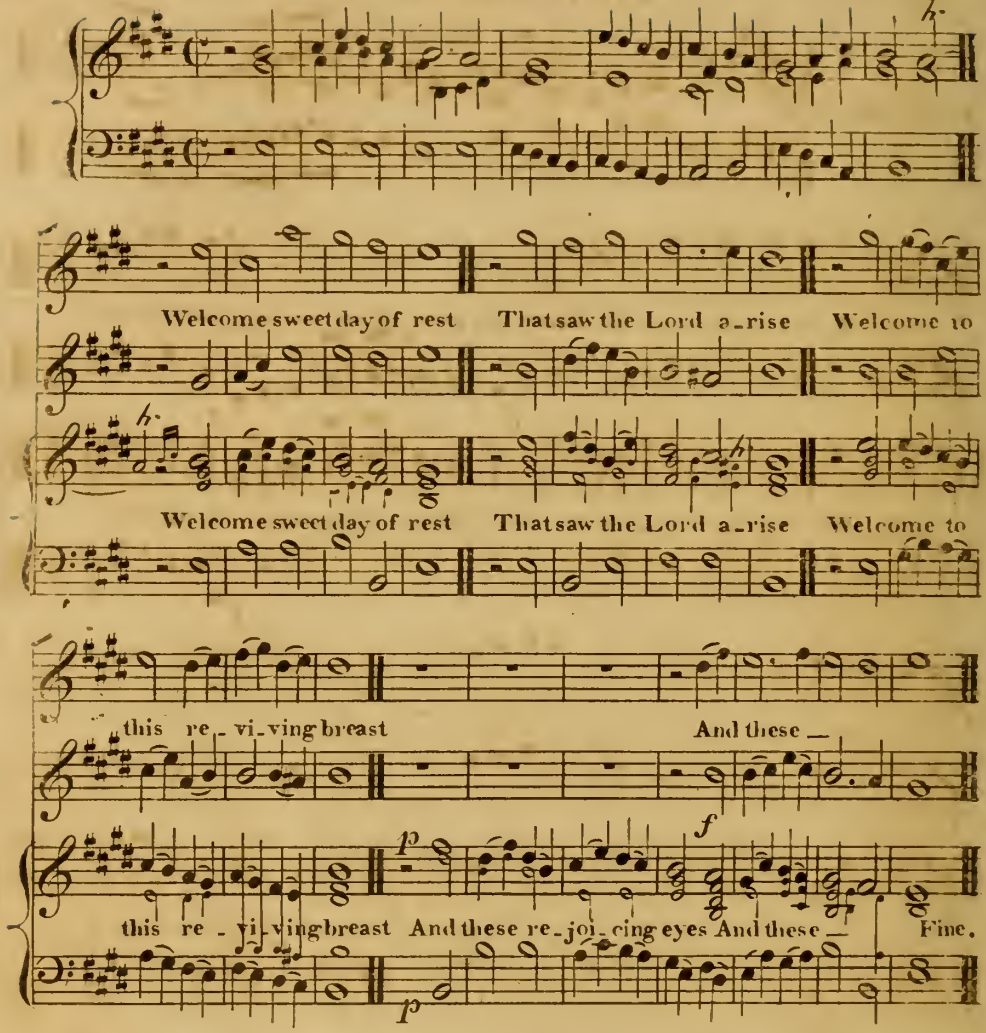
bar-ren place, Where I refreshing waters want.

Fine.

bar-ren place, Where I refreshing waters want.

MATTHIAS S.M.

Stanley.



The King himself draws near,
And feasts his saints to day;
Here we may sit and see him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.

One day amidst the place,
Where my dear Lord hath been;
Is better than ten thousand days
Of pleasurable sin.

PIETY, C.M.

T. Clarke.

Moderato.

Happy is he that fears the Lord, And follows his commands, And follows —

Happy is he that fears the Lord, And follows his commands, And follows —

Who lends the poor with - out re - ward.

Who lends the poor with - out re - ward, Who lends the poor without re -

And gives with lib'- ral hands.

Fine.

ward, And gives with lib'- ral hands.

ALFRETON, L. M.

W. Beastall.

Maestoso.

Be_fore Je_hovah's awful throne, Ye nations bow with sacred joy;

Be_fore Je_hovah's awful throne, Ye nations bow with sacred joy;

Know that the Lord is God a_lone, He can create and he de_stroy.

Trebles. Pia: Fine.

Know that the Lord is God a_lone, He can create and he de_stroy.

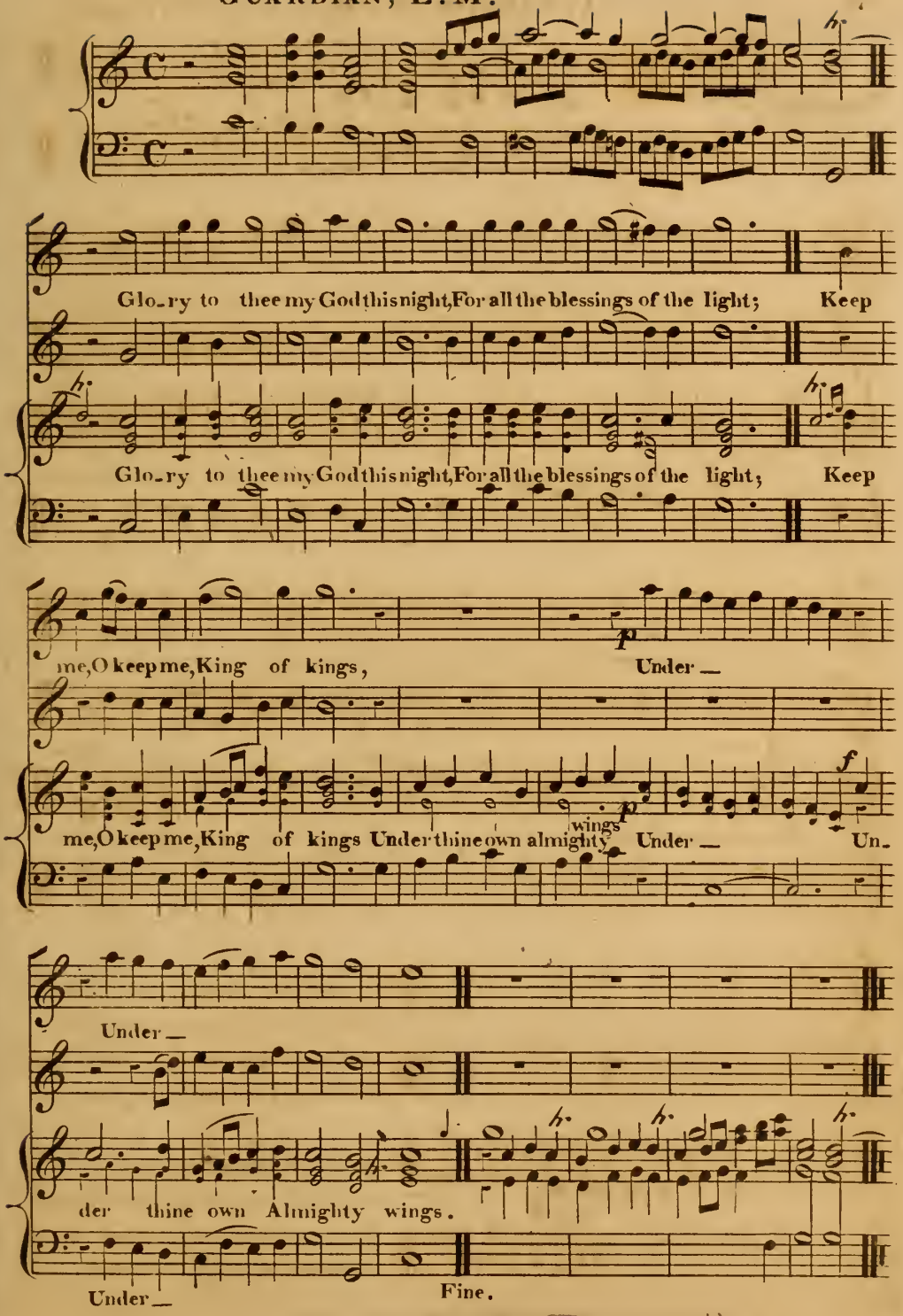
2

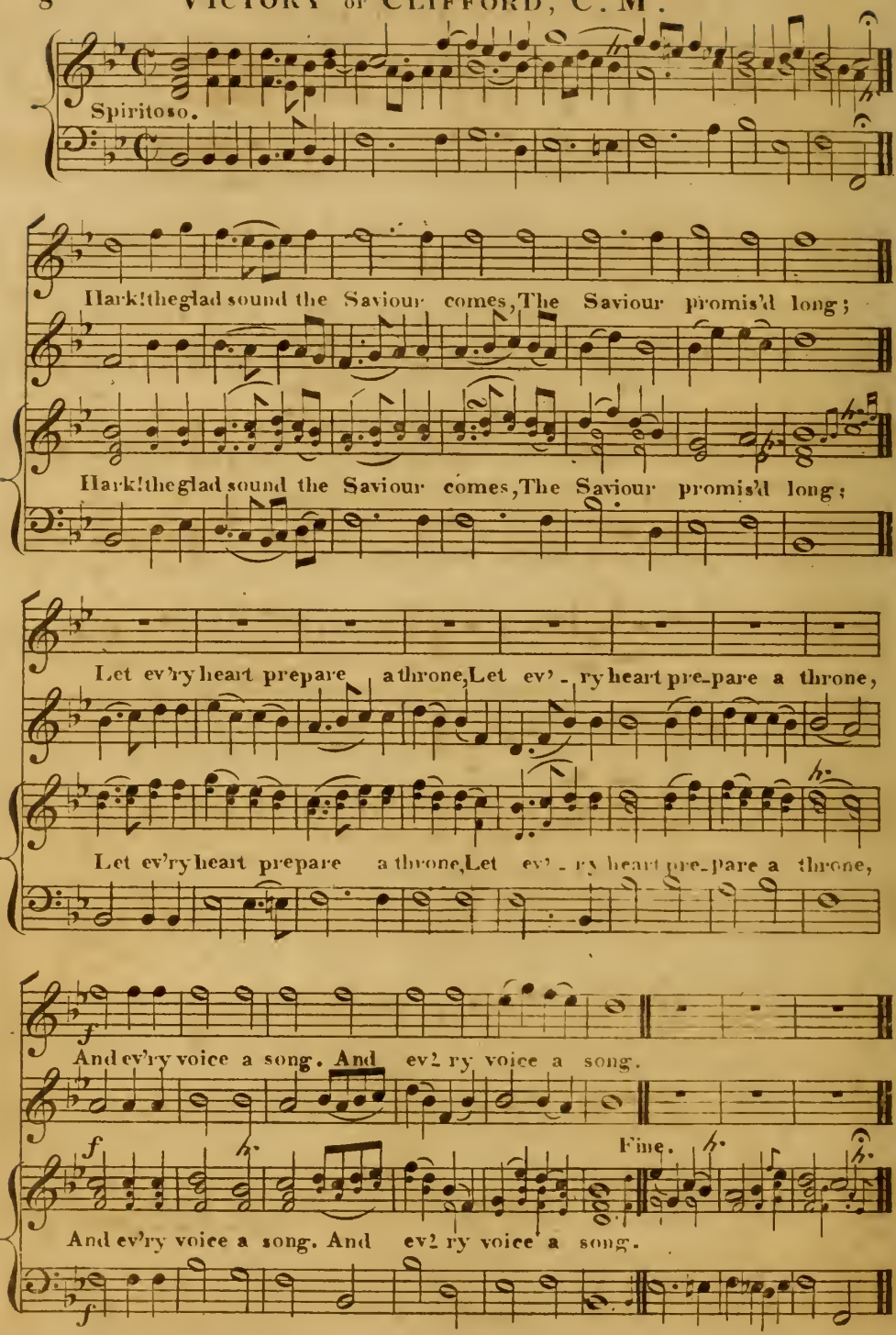
His sov'reign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and form'd us men:
And when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd;
He brought us to his fold again.

3

We are his people, we his care,
Our souls, and all our mortal frame;
What lasting honours shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to thy name?

GUARDIAN, L. M.


Glo_ry to thee my God this night, For all the blessings of the light; Keep
Glo_ry to thee my God this night, For all the blessings of the light; Keep
me, O keep me, King of kings, Under_
me, O keep me, King of kings Under thine own almighty wings Under_ Un_
Under_
der thine own Almighty wings.
Under_
Fine.


Spiritoso.
Hark! the glad sound the Saviour comes, The Saviour promis'd long;
Hark! the glad sound the Saviour comes, The Saviour promis'd long;
Let ev'ry heart prepare a throne, Let ev'ry heart prepare a throne,
Let ev'ry heart prepare a throne, Let ev'ry heart prepare a throne,
And ev'ry voice a song. And ev'ry voice a song.
Fine.
And ev'ry voice a song. And ev'ry voice a song.

RETIREMENT, C. M. Double.

While thee I seek pro_tecting pow'r, Be my vain wishes still'd; And may this conse-

While thee I seek pro_tecting pow'r, Be my vain wishes still'd; And may this conse-

_crated hour, With bet_ter hopes be fill'd, Thy love the pow'r of thought bestow'd, To thee my

_crated hour, With bet_ter hopes be fill'd, Thy love the pow'r of thought bestow'd, To thee my

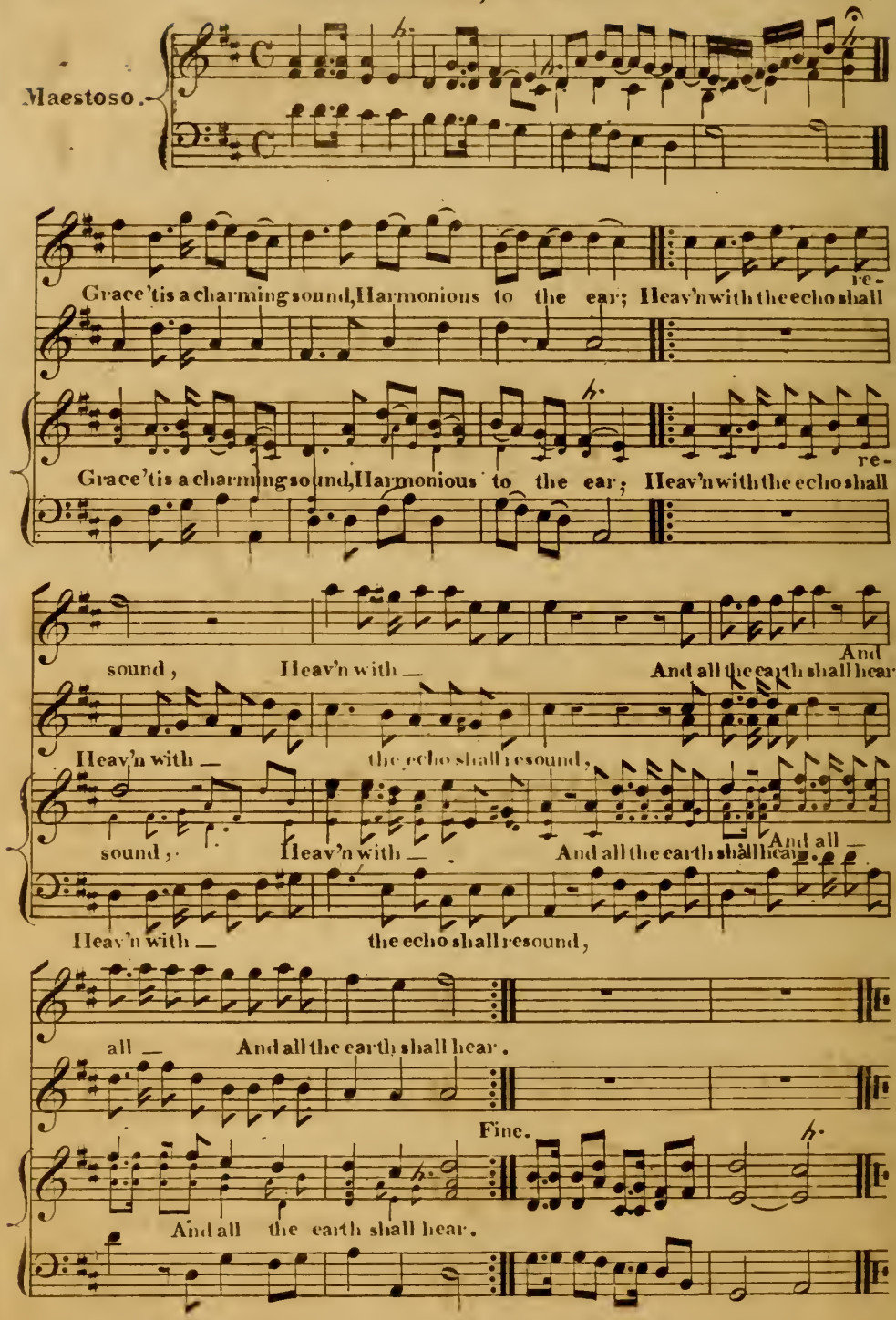
thoughts would soar; Thy mercy o'er my life has flow'd, That mercy I adore.

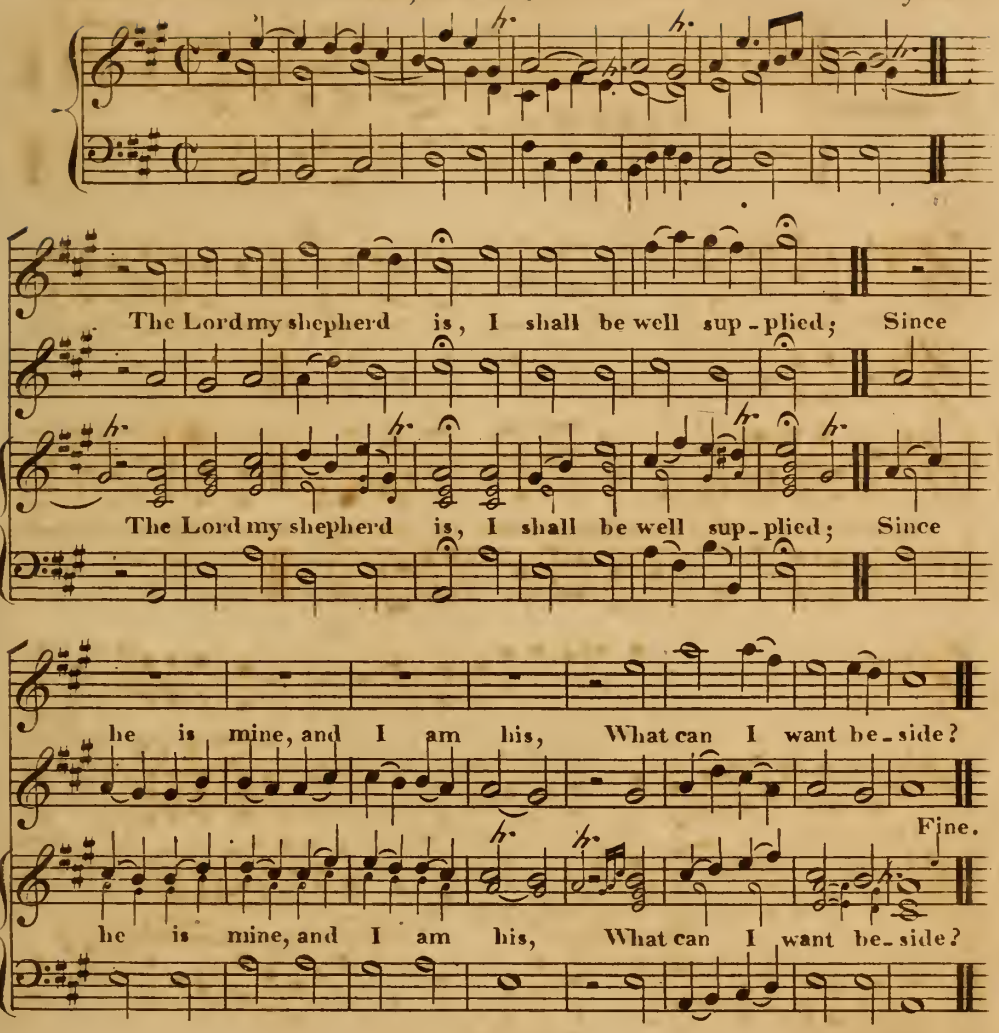
Fine.

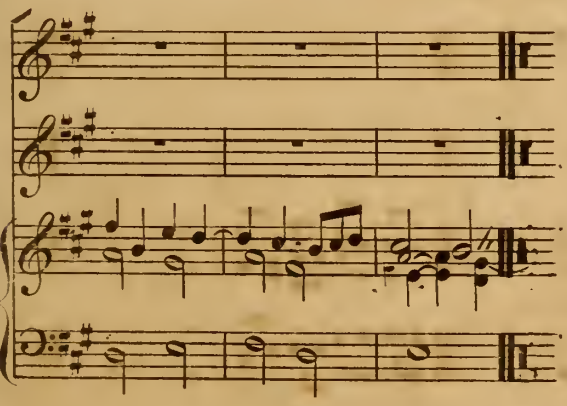
thoughts would soar; Thy mercy o'er my life has flow'd, That mercy I adore.

CRANBROOK, S.M.

T. Clarke.







2

He leads me to the place,
Where heavenly pasture grows;
Where living waters gently pass,
And full salvation flows.

3

If e'er I go astray,
He doth my soul reclaim;
And guides me in his own right way,
For his most holy name.

Sicilian Mariners Hymn, P. M.

This Tune may be sung by 1st and 2d Treble and Bass, or in 4 Parts.

Lord of life, all praise excelling, Thou, in glo - ry unconfin'd. Deign'st to

2d Treble.

Lord of life, all praise excelling, Thou, in glo - ry unconfin'd, Deign'st to

make thy humble dwelling With the poor of humble mind.

Repeat *f*.

make thy humble dwelling With the poor of humble mind.

Fine.

2

As thy love, through all creation,
Beams like thy diffusive light;
So the scorn'd and humble station
Shrinks before thine equal sight.

3

Thus thy care, for all providing,
Warm'd thy faithful prophet's tongue,
Who, the lot of all deciding,
To thy chosen Israel sung:

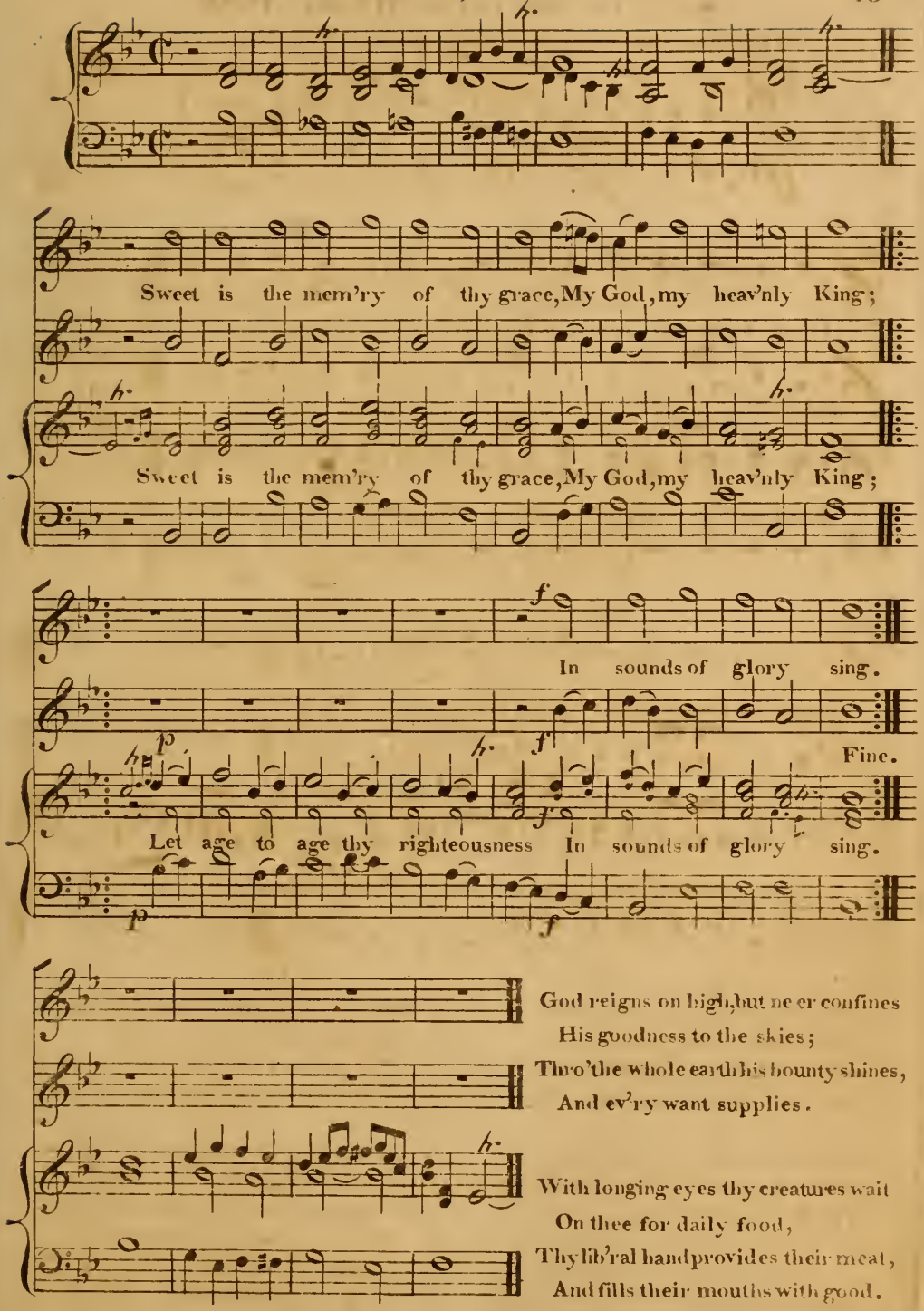
4

When thine harvest yields thee pleasure,
Thou the golden sheaf shalt bind,
To the poor belongs the treasure
Of the scatter'd ears behind.
These thy God ordains to bless
The widow and the fatherless.

5

When thine olive plants increasing,
Pour their plenty o'er thy plain,
Grateful thou shalt take the blessing,
But not search the bough again.
These thy God designs to bless
The widow and the fatherless.

—


Sweet is the mem'ry of thy grace, My God, my heav'nly King;
Sweet is the mem'ry of thy grace, My God, my heav'nly King;
In sounds of glory sing.
Fine.
Let age to age thy righteousness In sounds of glory sing.
God reigns on high, but ne er confines
His goodness to the skies;
Thro'the whole earth his bounty shines,
And ev'ry want supplies.
With longing eyes thy creatures wait
On thee for daily food,
Thy lib'ral hand provides their meat,
And fills their mouths with good.

Andante Affettuoso.

Thou whom my soul admires above All earth-ly joy all earth-ly love;

Thou whom my soul admires above All earth-ly joy all earth-ly love;

p

p

Tell me dear shepherd let me know, Where do thy sweetest pastures grow.

Organ.

f

Where do thy sweet-est pastures grow.

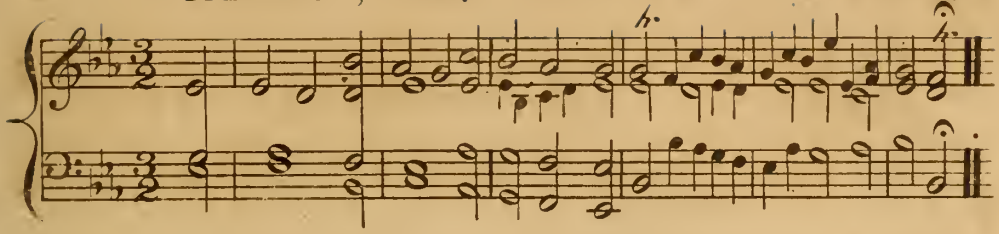
f

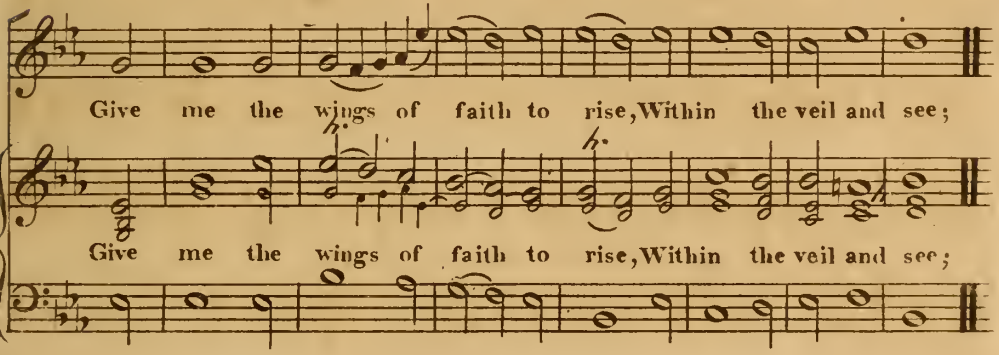
Fine.

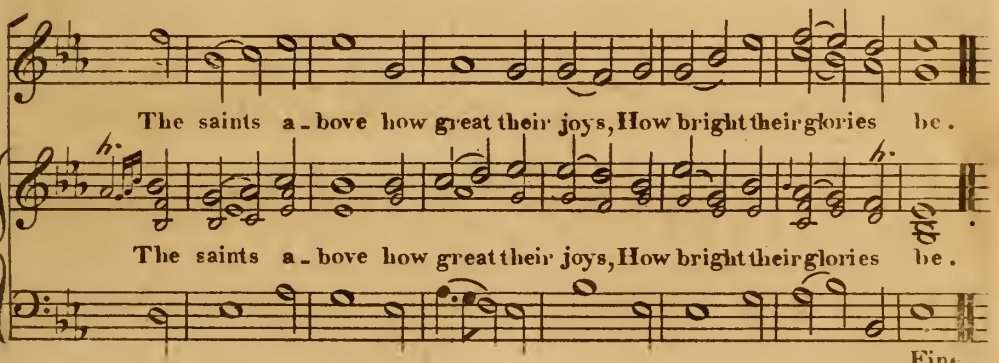
f

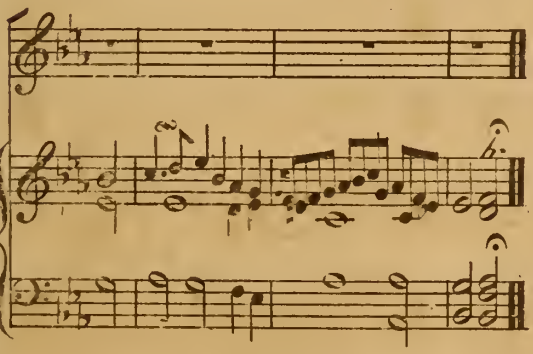
Where do thy sweet-est pastures grow.

Voce.









Once they were mourning here below,
And wet their couch with tears;
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

Ask them whence their vict'ry came;
They with united breath
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to his death.

Affettuoso.

Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly; While the raging billows roll,

Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly; While the raging billows roll,

While the tempest still is high; Hide me O my Saviour hide, Till the storm of life is past,

While the tempest still is high; Hide me O my Saviour hide, Till the storm of life is past,

Safe in - to the haven guide, O receive, O receive, O receive my soul at last.

Safe in - to the haven guide, O receive, O receive, O receive my soul at last.

CARR'S LANE, C. M.

With cheerful notes let all the earth, To heav'n their voi - ces

With cheerful notes let all the earth, To heav'n their voi - ces

raise, Let all in - spir'd with god - ly mirth,

raise, Let all in - spir'd with god - ly mirth, Sing solemn hymns of

Sing sol - emn hymns of praise.

praise, Sing sol - emn hymns of praise.

BEDFORD, C. M.

W. Wheall.

How long shall earth's al - lur - ing toys, De - tain our

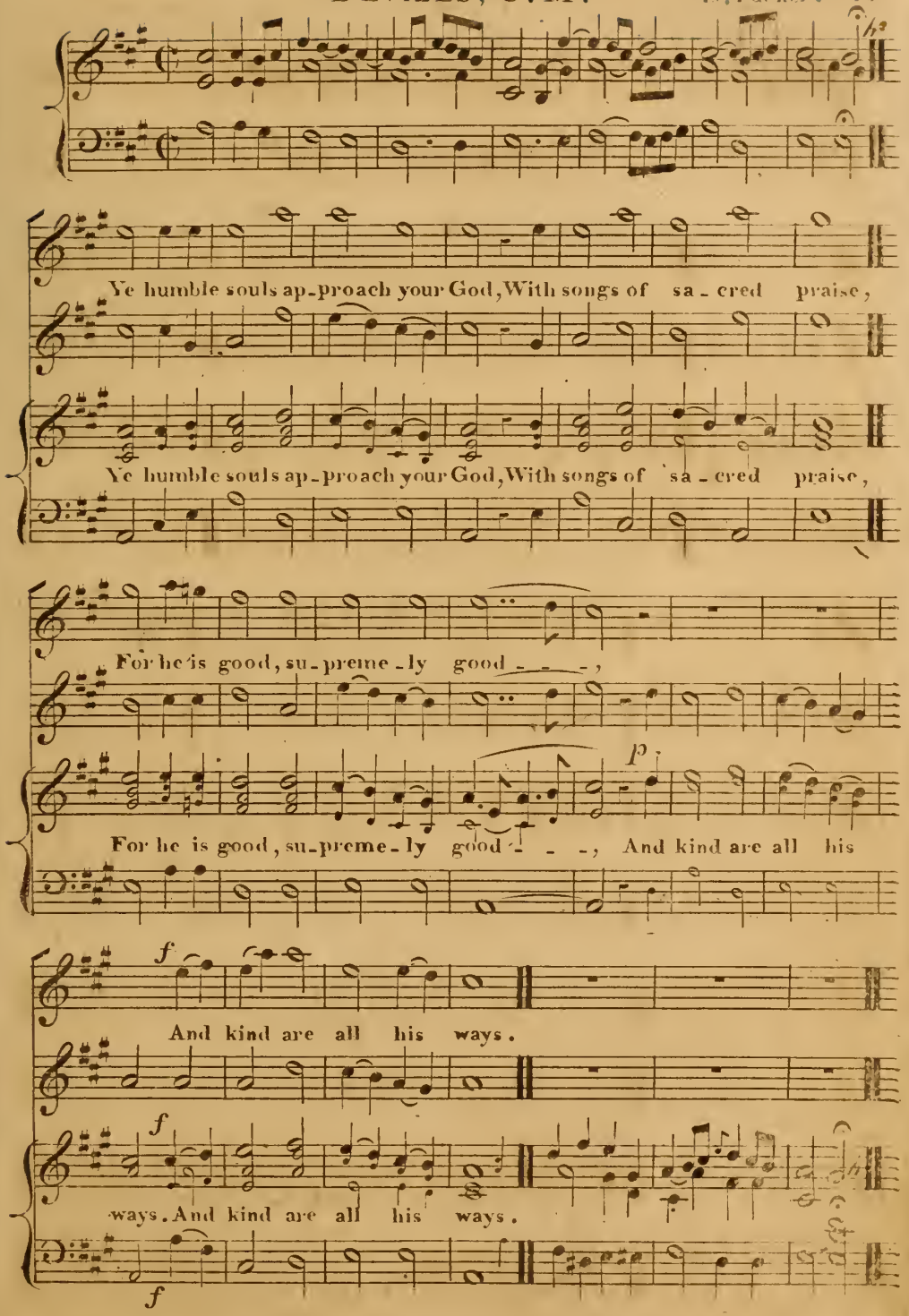
How long shall earth's al - lur - ing toys, De - tain our

heart and eyes, Re - gardless of im - mor - tal joys, And strangers

heart and eyes, Re - gardless of im - mor - tal joys, And strangers

to the skies.

to the skies.


Ye humble souls ap-proach your God, With songs of sa-cred praise,
Ye humble souls ap-proach your God, With songs of sa-cred praise,
For he is good, su-preme-ly good - - -,
p
For he is good, su-preme-ly good - - -, And kind are all his
f
And kind are all his ways.
f
ways. And kind are all his ways.
f

NEWRY, L. M.

O come loud an - thems let us sing, Loud thanks to our Al -

O come loud an - thems let us sing, Loud thanks to our Al -

migh - ty King, For we our voi - ces high should raise,

migh - ty King, For we our voi - ces high should raise,

When our salva - tions rock we praise.

When our salva - tions rock we praise.

PECKHAM, S.M. J. Smith 21

My soul with pa - tience waits, For thee the liv - - ing God,

My soul with pa - tience waits, For thee the liv - - ing God,

My hopes are on thy prom - ise built, Thy nev - er failing word.

My hopes are on thy prom - ise built, Thy nev - er failing word.

LUTON, L. M.

Rev. G. Burder.

He reigns, the Lord the, Sav - iour reigns, Praise him in e - van -

He reigns, the Lord the Sav - iour reigns, Praise him in e - van -

gel - ic strains, Let the whole earth in songs re - joice, And distant

gel - ic strains, Let the whole earth in songs re - joice, And distant

isl - ands join their voice.

isl - ands join their voice.

St Stephens, L.M.

The Lord my pasture shall prepare, And feed me with a shepherds care,

The Lord my pasture shall prepare, And feed me with a shepherds care.

His presence shall my wants supply,

Trebles.

His presence shall my wants supply, And guard me with a watchful

And guard me with a watchful eye.

eye. And guard me with a watchful eye.

He dies! the friend of sinners dies, Lo!

He dies! the friend of sinners dies, Lo!

p

Sa - lems daugh - ters weep a - round, A sudden dark - ness

Sa - lems daugh - ters weep a - round, A sudden dark - ness

p

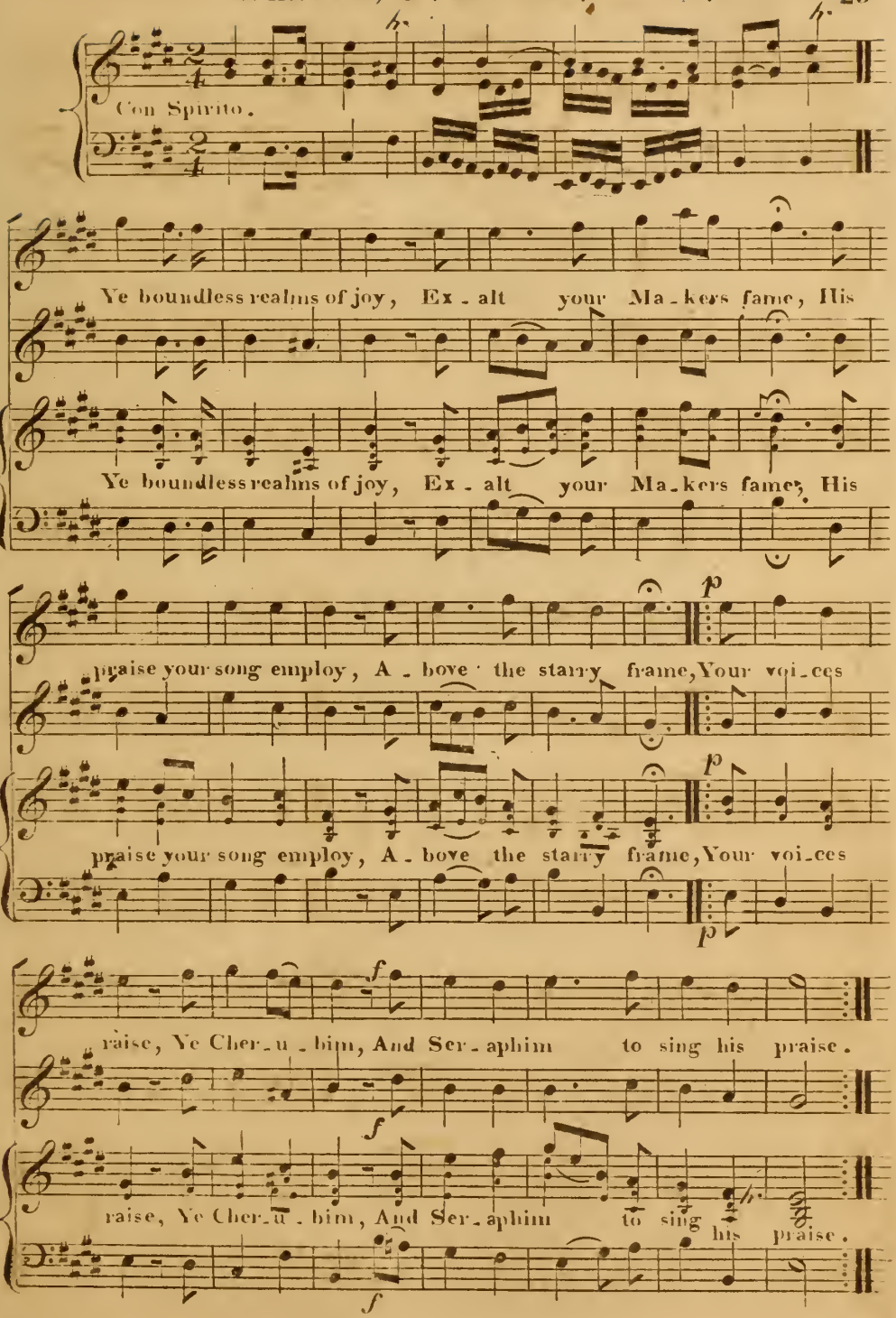
f

veils the skies, A sud - den trembling shakes the ground.

f

veils the skies, A sud - den trembling shakes the ground.

f


Con Spirito.
Ye boundless realms of joy, Ex - alt your Ma - kers fame, His
Ye boundless realms of joy, Ex - alt your Ma - kers fame, His
praise your song employ, A - bove the starry frame, Your voi - ces
praise your song employ, A - bove the starry frame, Your voi - ces
raise, Ye Cher - u - bim, And Ser - aphim to sing his praise.
raise, Ye Cher - u - bim, And Ser - aphim to sing his praise.

Second Treble.

Mezza Voce.

As pants the hart for cooling streams, When heated

Tenor.

in the chase, So longs my soul, O God for thee, And thy re-freshing

So longs my soul O God, for thee, And thy re-freshing grace.

Tutti *f*

grace. So longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy re-freshing grace.

All glorious God what hymns of praise, Shall our transpor - ted

All glorious God what hymns of praise, Shall our transpor - ted

voices raise, What ardent love and praise are due,

voices raise, What ardent love and praise are due, While heav'n stands

open, While heav'n - While heav'n stands open to our view.

Falcon Street, S. M.

J. Smith.

abroad,
Come sound his praise And hymns of glory sing, Je - hovah is the

abroad,
Come sound his praise And hymns of glory sing, Je - hovah is the

f

sov - reign God, The u - ni - versal King. Praise ye the Lord, Hallelujah!

p Chorus.

f

sov - reign God, The u - ni - versal King. Praise ye the Lord, Hallelujah!

f

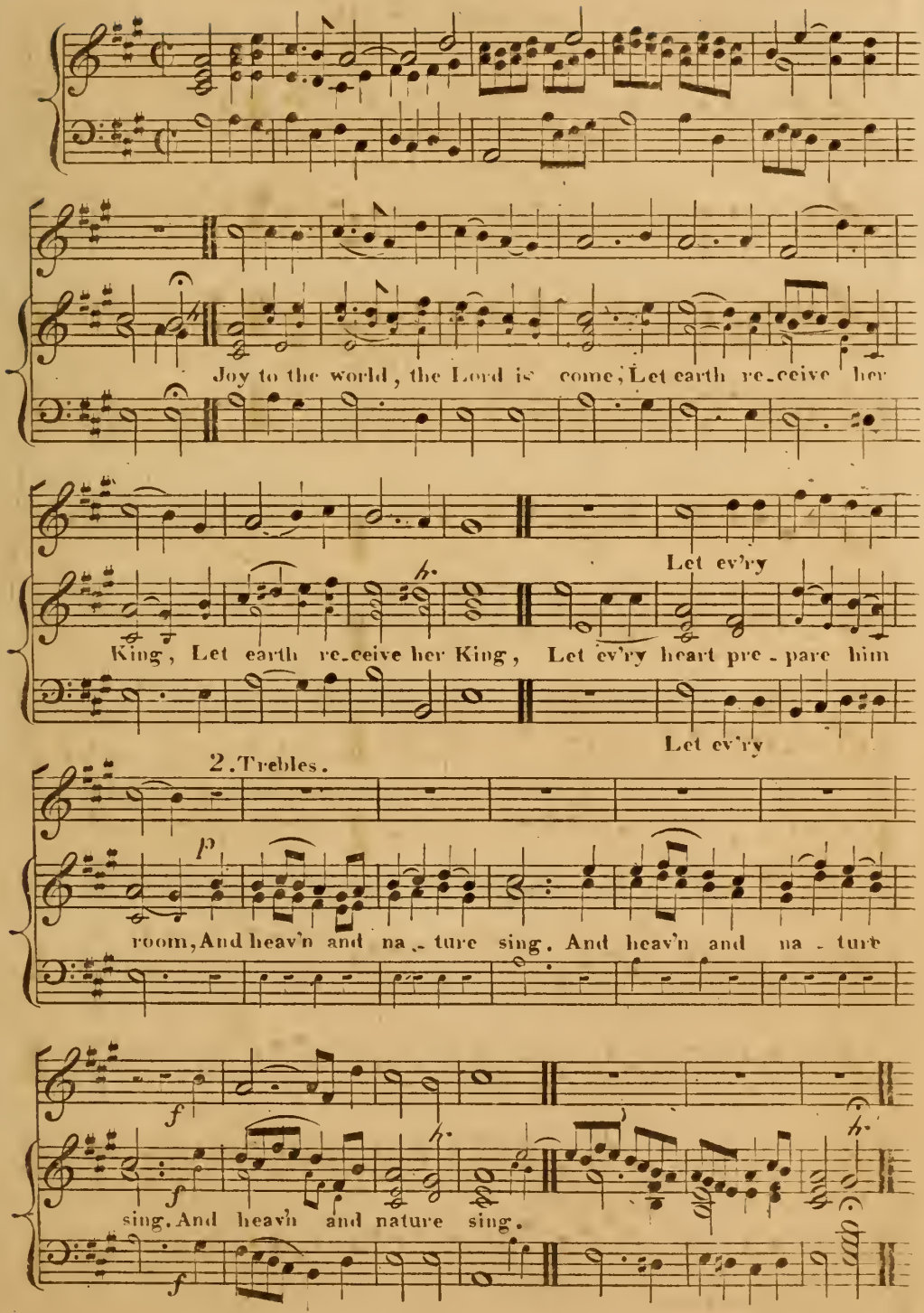
Praise ye the Lord, Hallelujah! Praise ye the Lord!

p *f*

Adagio.

Hallelujah! Praise ye the Lord!

Praise ye the Lord,


Joy to the world, the Lord is come, Let earth re-ceive her
King, Let earth re-ceive her King, Let ev'ry heart pre-pare him
Let ev'ry
Let ev'ry
2. Trebles.
p
room, And heav'n and na-ture sing. And heav'n and na-ture
f
f
sing. And heav'n and nature sing.
f

Mount Pleasant, C.M.

Leach.

O 'twas a joyful sound to hear,

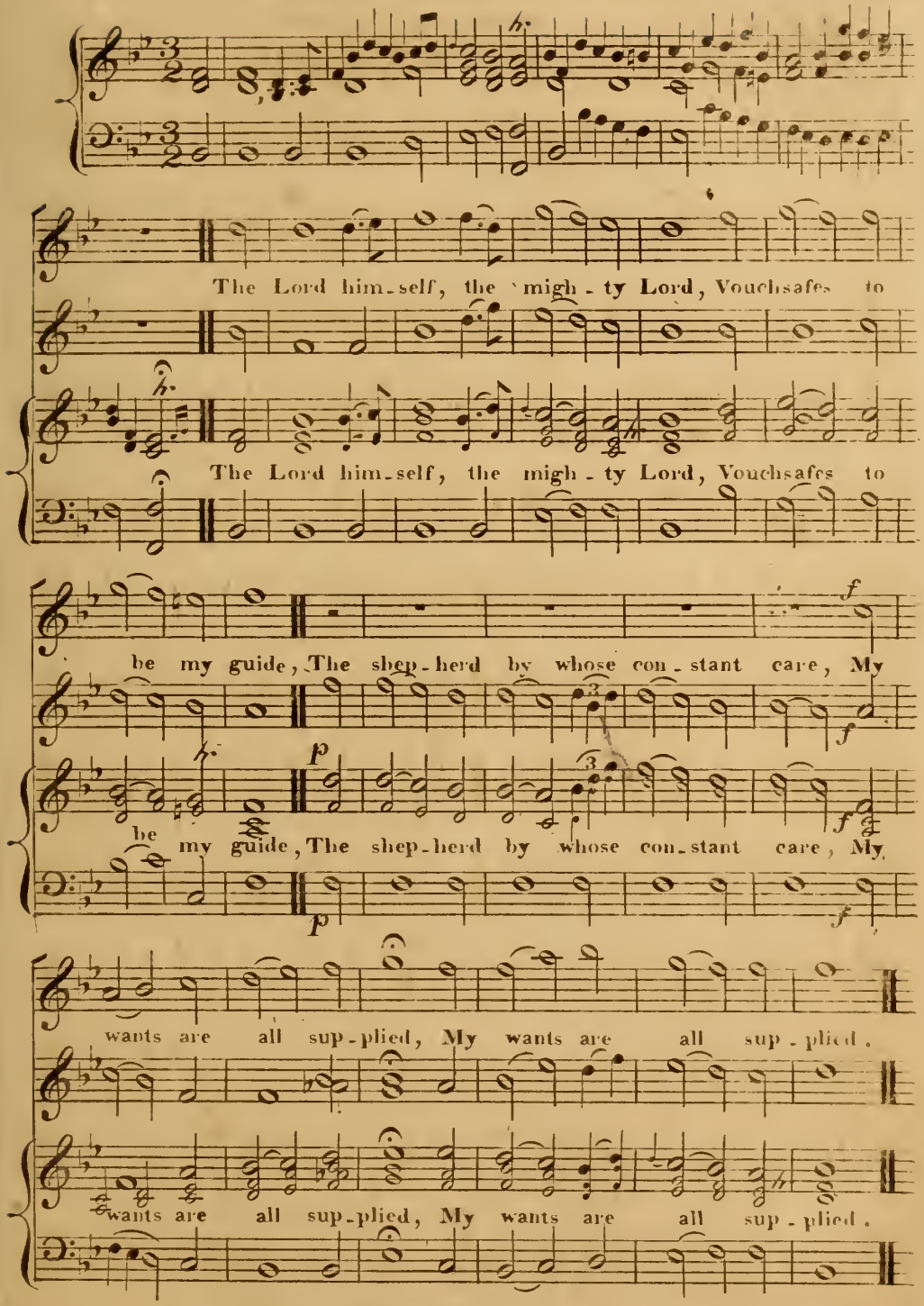
O 'twas a joyful sound to hear,

Our tribes devout - ly say Up Is - rael to the temple haste

Our tribes devout - ly say Up Is - rael to the temple haste

And keep the fes - - tal day.

And keep the festal day, And keep the fes - - tal day.


The Lord him-self, the migh-ty Lord, Vouchsafes to
The Lord him-self, the migh-ty Lord, Vouchsafes to
be my guide, The shep-herd by whose con-stant care, My
be my guide, The shep-herd by whose con-stant care, My
wants are all sup-plied, My wants are all sup-plied.
wants are all sup-plied, My wants are all sup-plied.

How blest is he who ne'er con-sents, By ill ad-

How blest is he who ne'er con-sents, By ill ad-

vice to walk; Nor stands in sinners ways, nor sits

vice to walk; Nor stands in sinners ways, nor sits

Where men pro-fanely talk.

Where men pro-fanely talk.

WINTER, or STAUGHTON, C.M.

How good and pleasant must it be, To

How good and pleasant must it be, To

thank the Lord most high, And with re - peat - ed

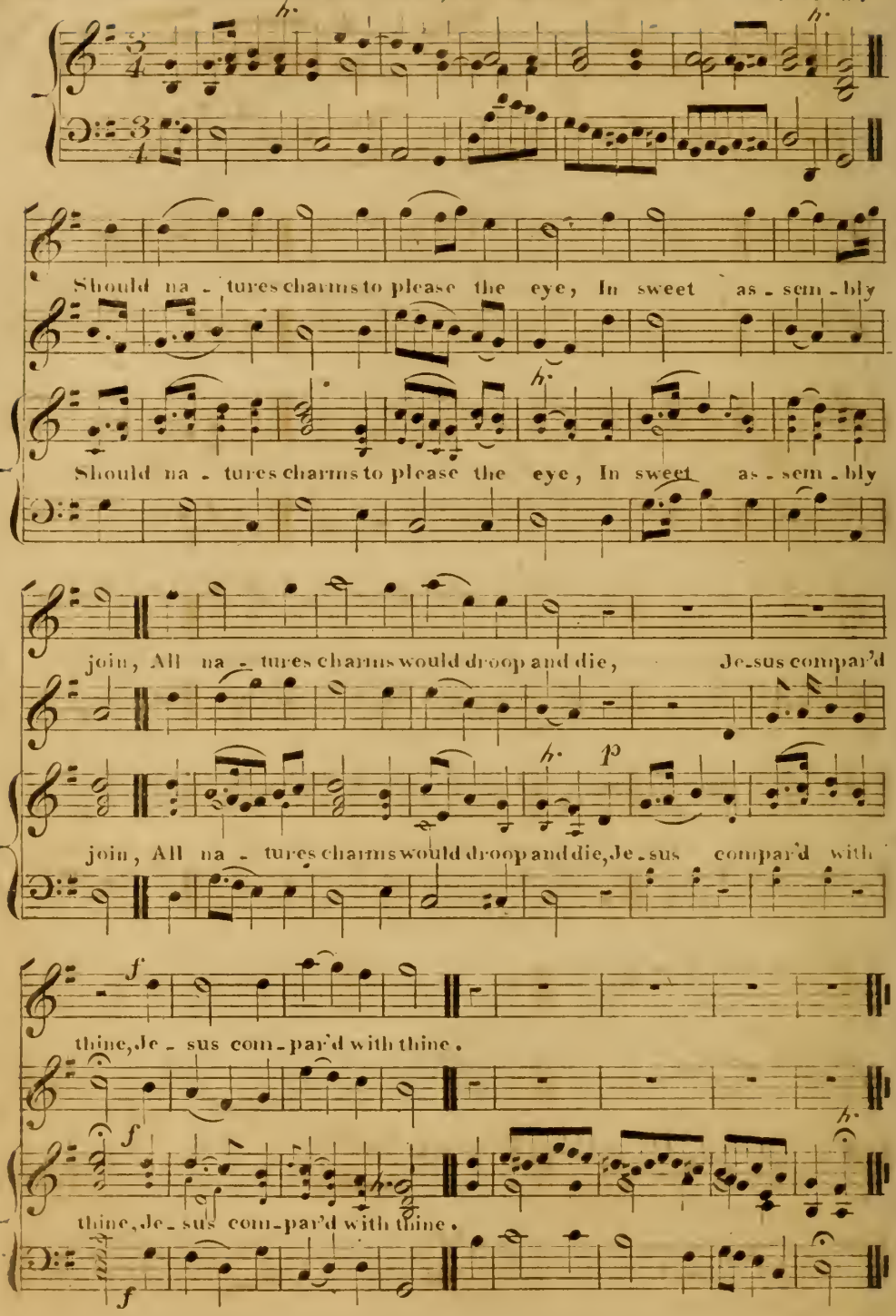
thank the Lord most high, And with re - peat - ed

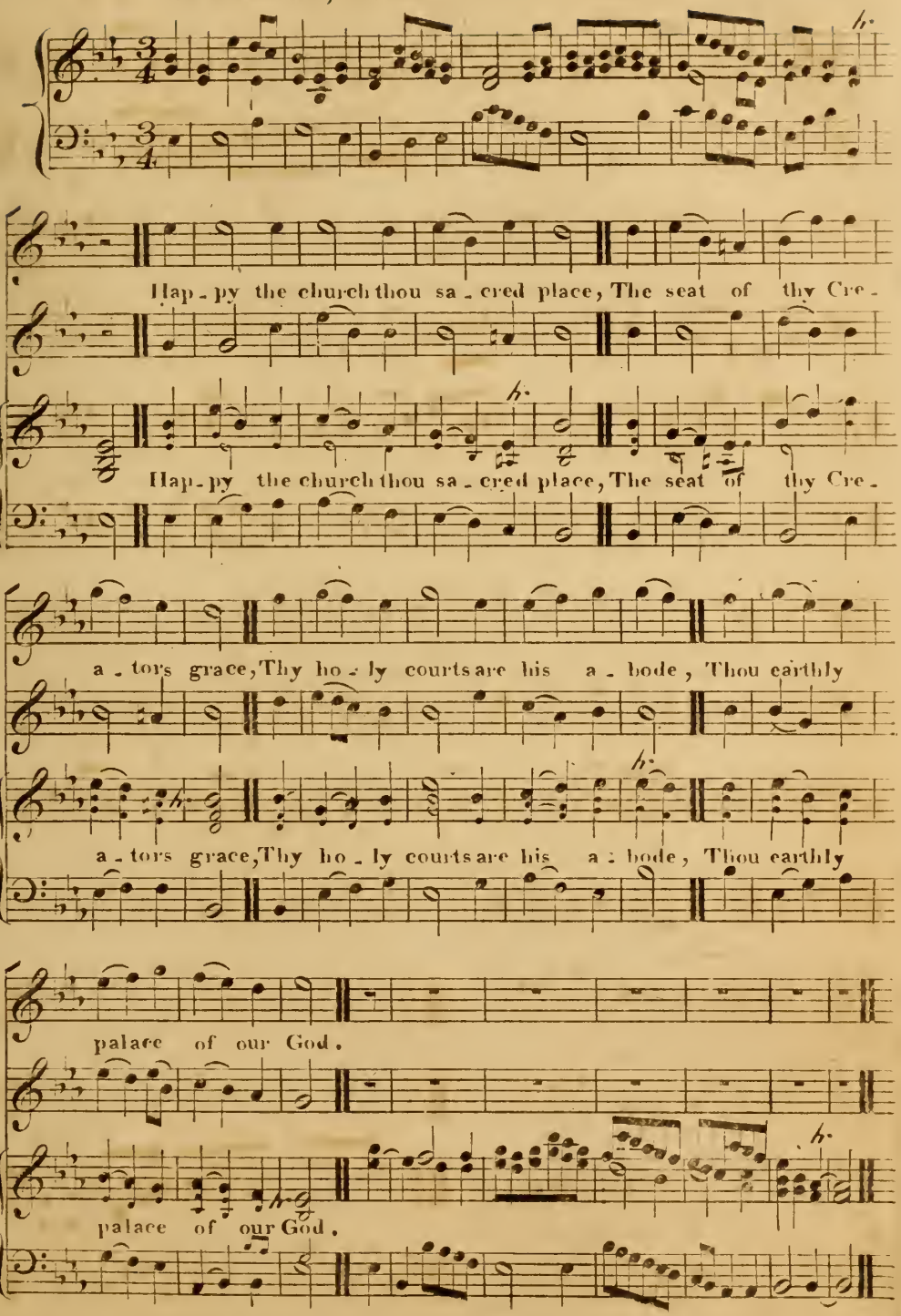
hymns of praise, His name to glo - ri - fy.

hymns of praise, His name to glo - ri - fy.

GERMANTOWN, C. M.

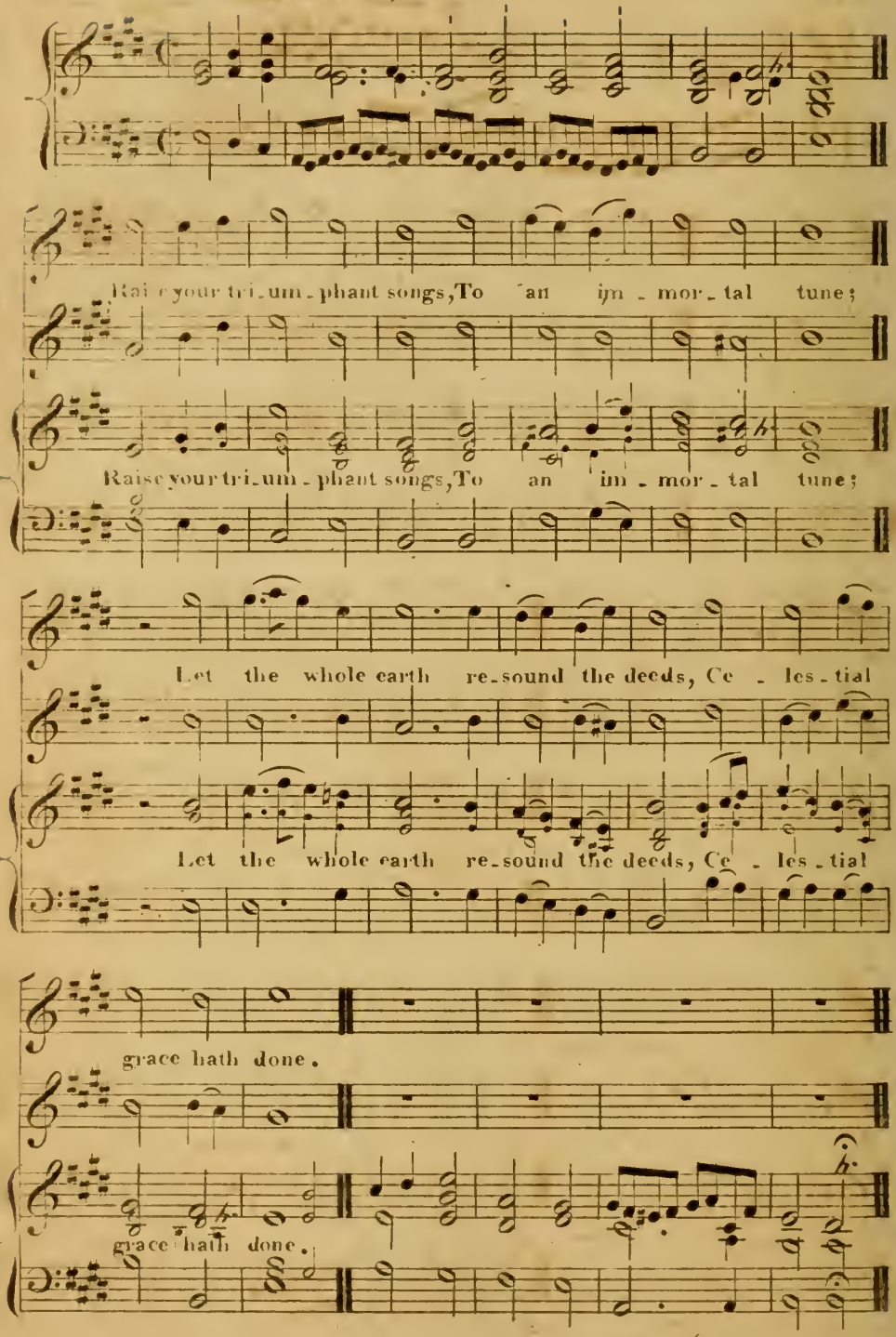
T. Loud.




Hap - py the church thou sa - cred place, The seat of thy Cre -
Hap - py the church thou sa - cred place, The seat of thy Cre -
a - tors grace, Thy ho - ly courts are his a - bode, Thou earthly
a - tors grace, Thy ho - ly courts are his a - bode, Thou earthly
palace of our God.
palace of our God.

WATCHMAN, S.M.

Leach.



WINDSOR, C. M.

How help-less guil-ty na-ture lies, Un-

h.

How help-less guil-ty na-ture lies, Un-

con-cious of its load, The heart un-chang'd can nev-er rise, To

con-cious of its load, The heart un-chang'd can nev-er rise, To

hap-pi-ness and God.

h.

h.

hap-pi-ness and God.

h.

DAY-SPRING, A Missionary Hymn. Rev. W. A. Muhlenberg.

Christians see the orient morning, Break along the heathen sky,

Long ex pec ted day is dawning, Glorious day spring from on high.

Al - le - lui - a; Al - le - lui - a! Hail! the day-spring from on high.

Al - le - lui - a; Al - le - lui - a; Hail! the day-spring from on high.

2

Heathens at the sight are singing,
Morning wakes their grateful lays;
Precious offerings they are bringing,
First-fruits of more perfect praise.
Alleluia, &c.

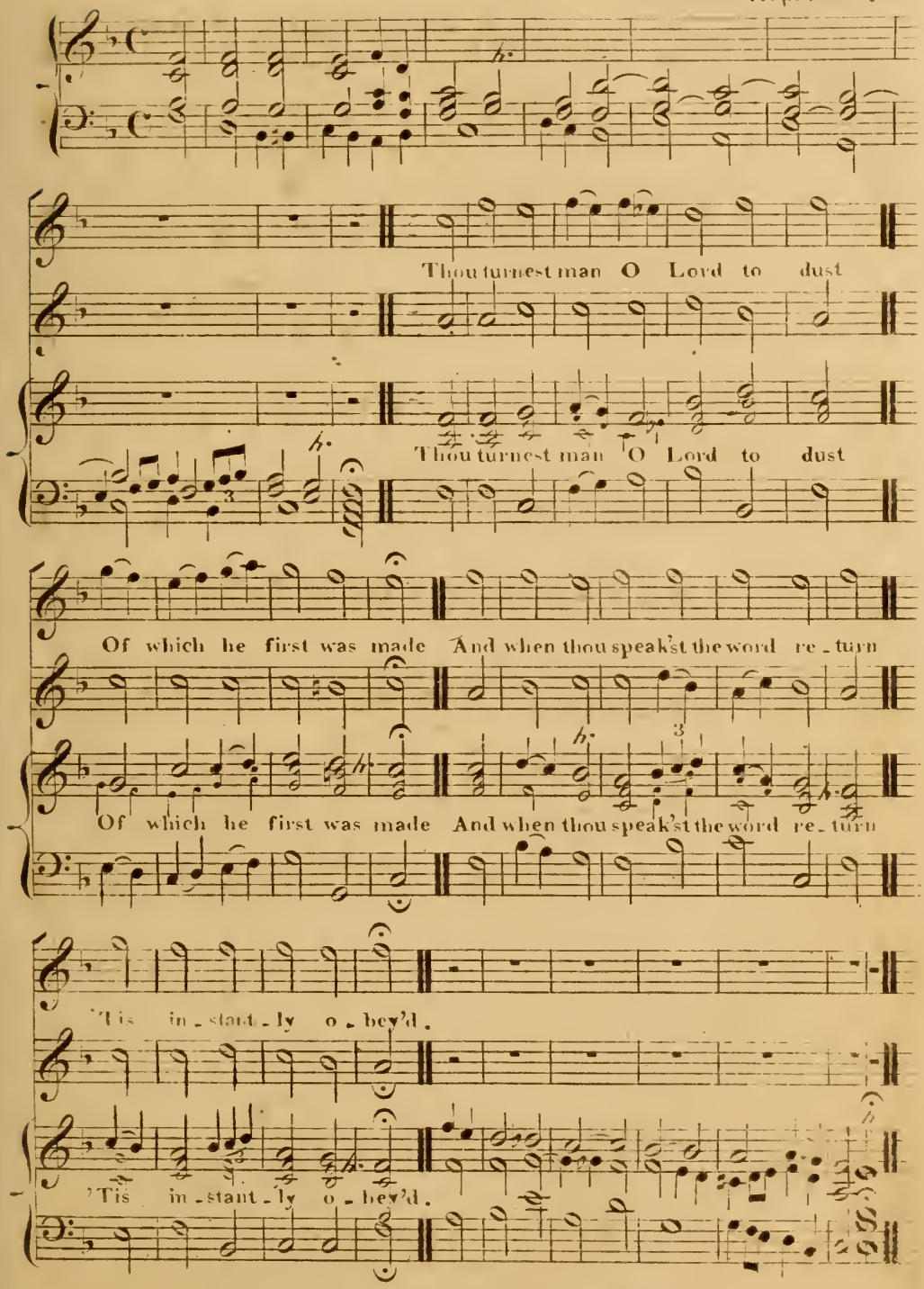
3

Zion's Sun, salvation beaming,
Gilding now the distant hills,
Rise and shine, till brighter gleaming,
All the world thy glory fills.
Alleluia, &c.

4

Lord of every tribe and nation
Spread thy truth from pole to pole;
Speed the light of thy salvation
Till it shine on every soul.
Alleluia, &c.

Hopkinson.


Thou turnest man O Lord to dust
Thou turnest man O Lord to dust
Of which he first was made And when thou speak'st the word re - turn
Of which he first was made And when thou speak'st the word re - turn
'Tis in - stant - ly o - bey'd.
'Tis in - stant - ly o - bey'd.

HAYDN'S. L. M.

Haydn.

The spacious firm-a-ment on high With all the blue e-

The spa-cious firm-a-ment on high With all the blue e-

the-real sky And spangled heav'ns a shi-ning frame

h. p

the-real sky And spangled heav'ns a shi-ning frame Their great o-

Org:

f

Their great o-rig-in-al pro-claim.

f

ri-gin-al proclaim Their great o-rig-in-al pro-claim.

f

Voc:

ACADEMY, L. M.

J. Aykroyd.

Sweet is the work my God my King, To praise thy name give

Sweet is the work my God my King, To praise thy name give

thanks and sing, And talk of

p

thanks and sing, To shew thy love by morning light, And talk of

p

And

f

all thy truth at night. And talk of all thy truth at night.

f

all thy truth at night. And talk of all thy truth at night.

talk of all thy

f

EATON, L. M.

Wyvill.

Great God attend while Zi_on sings, The joy that from thy presence springs,

Great God attend while Zi_on sings, The joy that from thy presence springs,

p To spend one day with thee on earth, Exceeds a thousand days of mirth. To

p To spend one day with thee on earth, Exceeds a thousand days of mirth. To

spend one day with thee on earth, Ex_ceeds a thousand days of mirth.

spend one day with thee on earth, Ex_ceeds a thousand days of mirth.

MANCHESTER C M

Dr. Wainwright.

The spacious earth is all the Lord's, The Lord's her

The spacious earth is all the Lord's, The Lord's her

full - ness is, The world and they that dwell there - in, By

full - ness is, The world and they that dwell there - in, By

sov - reign right are his.

sov - reign right are his.

HANOVER, or 149th P. M. Handel.

O praise ye the Lord, pre - pare your glad voice, His

O, praise ye the Lord, pre - pare your glad voice, His

praise in the great as - sem - bly to sing; In our great Creator let

praise in the great as - sem - bly to sing; In our great Creator let

Israel re - joice, And children of Zi - on be glad in their King.

Israel re - joice, And children of Zi - on be glad in their King.

Let them his great name extol in the dance;
With timbrel and harp his praises express;
Who always takes pleasure his saints to advance,
And with his salvation the humble to bless.

WALDGRAVE, C. M.

Jarman.

Come let us lift our joyful eyes, Up to the courts a-

Come let us lift our joyful eyes, Up to the courts a-

bove, Up to the courts above; And smile to see our Father there, Up-

bove, Up to the courts above; And smile to see our Father there, And smile Up-

on a throne of love, Up on a throne of love.

on a throne of love, Up on a throne of love.

PASTORAL, P. M. and L. M.

Mazzinghi.

The Lord my pas - ture shall pre - pare, And feed me

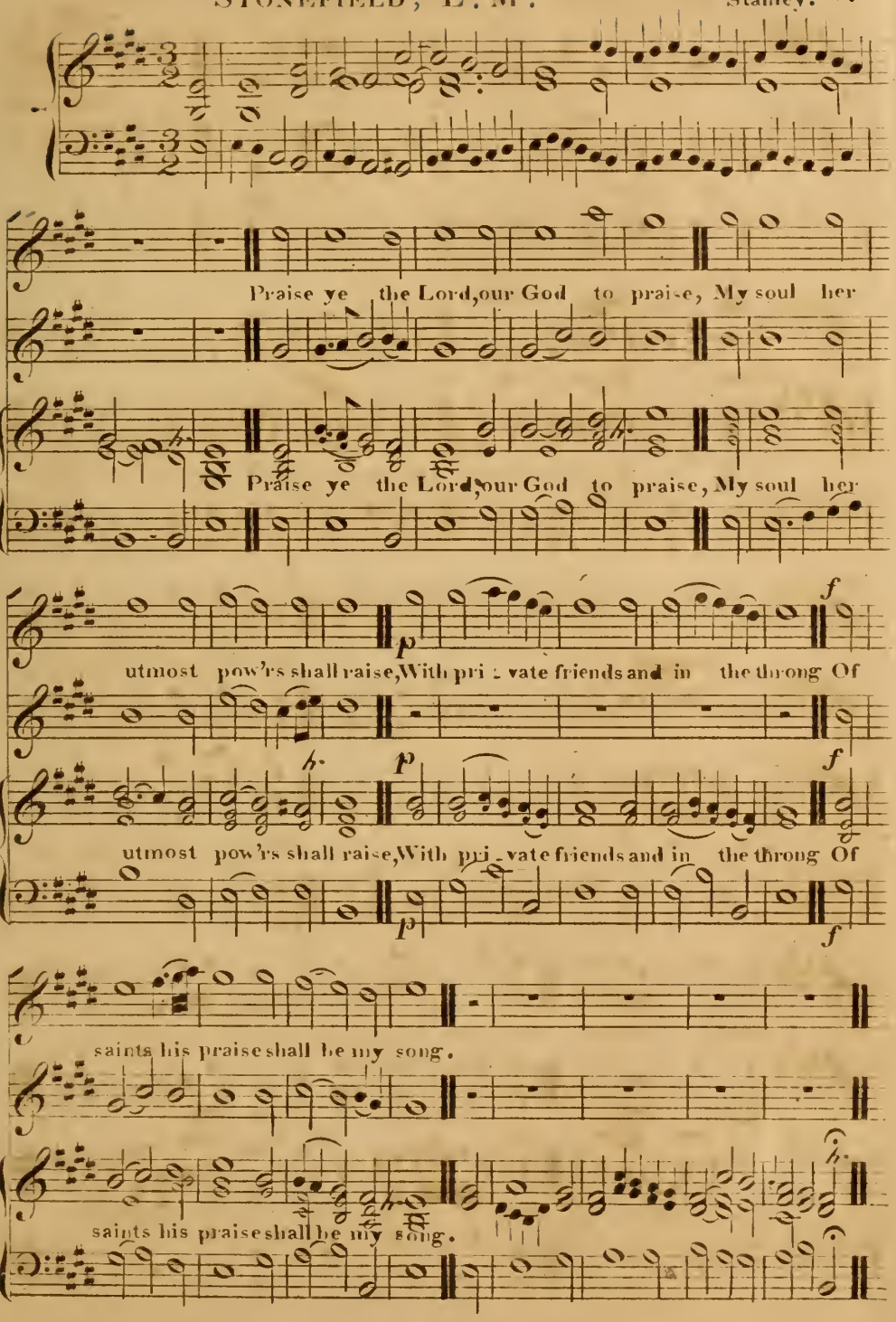
with a shep - herds care, His presence shall my wants sup - ply,

My noon day walks he

And guard me with a watchful eye, My noon day walks he

shall at - tend, And all my mid - night hours de - fend.

shall at - tend, And all my mid - night hours de - fend.


Praise ye the Lord, our God to praise, My soul her
Praise ye the Lord, our God to praise, My soul her
utmost pow'rs shall raise, With pri - vate friends and in the throng Of
utmost pow'rs shall raise, With pri - vate friends and in the throng Of
saints his praise shall be my song.
saints his praise shall be my song.

PICKERING, C. M.

J. Clark.

How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds,

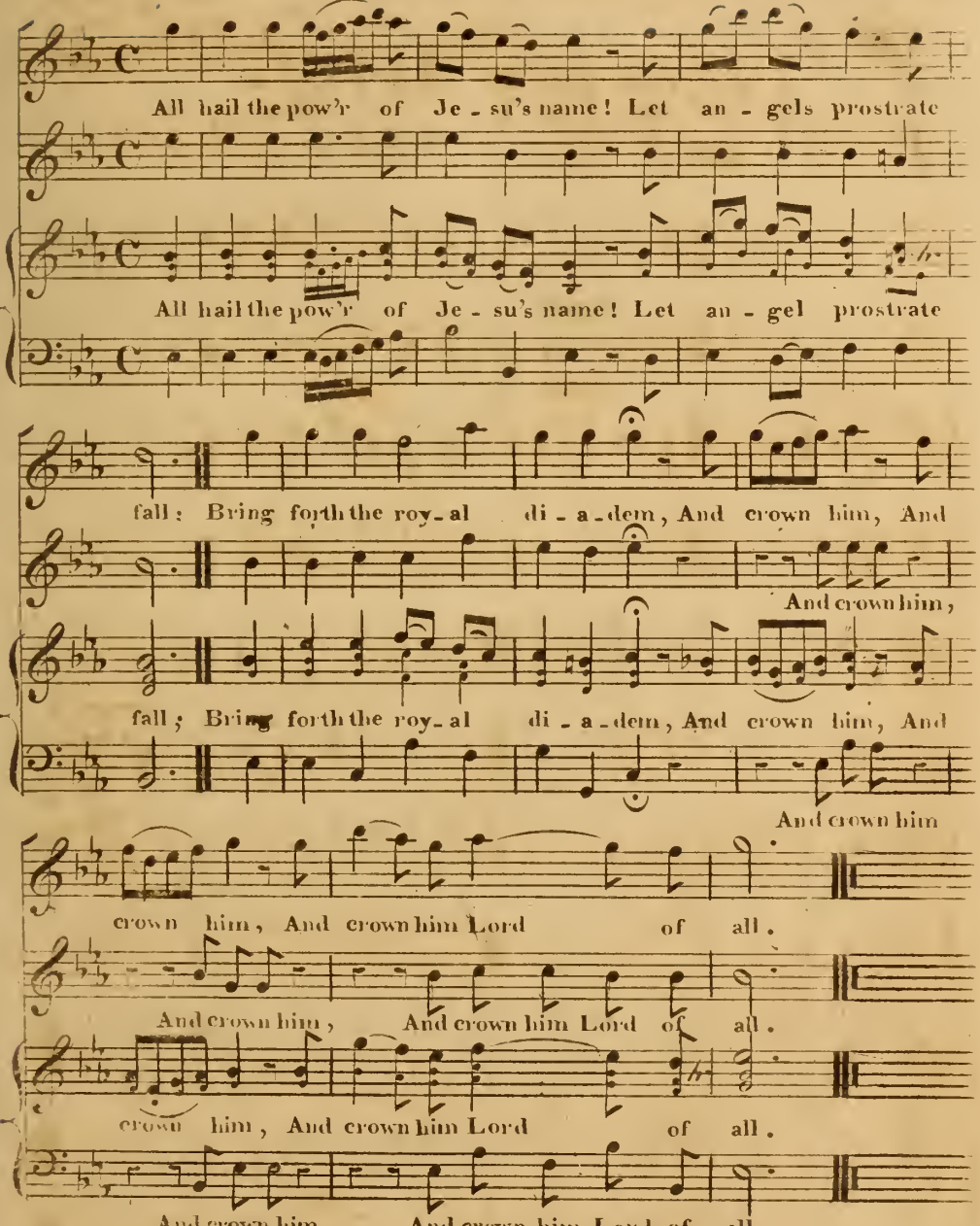
How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds,

In a be - liev - ers ears, It soothes his sor - rows heals his

In a be - liev - ers ears, It soothes his sor - rows heals his

wounds, And drives away his fears, And drives a - way his fears.

wounds, And drives away his fears, And drives a - way his fears.



Let every tribe, and every tongue,
That hear the Saviour's call,
Now shout in universal song,
And crown him Lord of all.

ARNOLD, P. M.

Dr. Arnold.

The Lord hath spoke, the migh - ty God Hath sent his sum - mons

The Lord hath spoke, the migh - ty God Hath sent his sum - mons

all a - broad, From dawning light, till day de - clines; The list'ning

all a - broad, From dawning till day de - clines; The list'ning

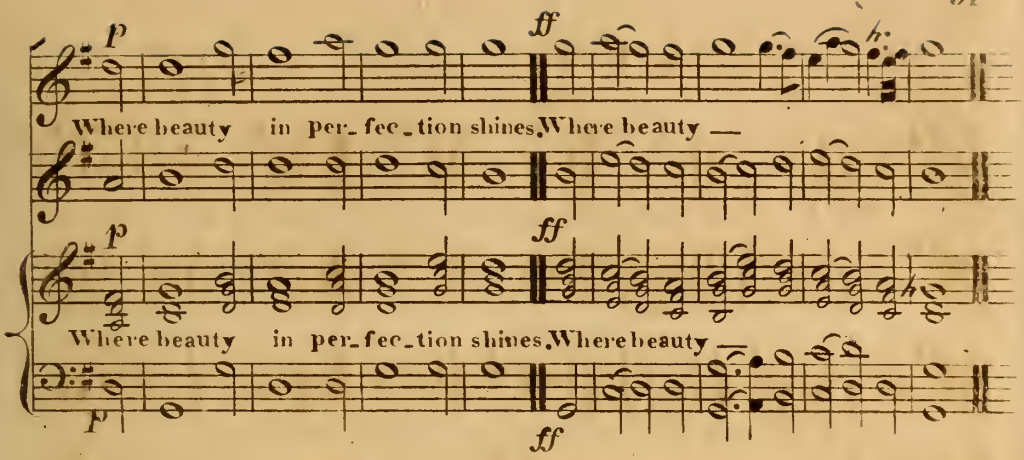
f

earth his voice hath heard, And he from Zi - on hath ap - pear'd,

f

earth his voice hath heard, And he from Zi - on hath ap - pear'd,

f

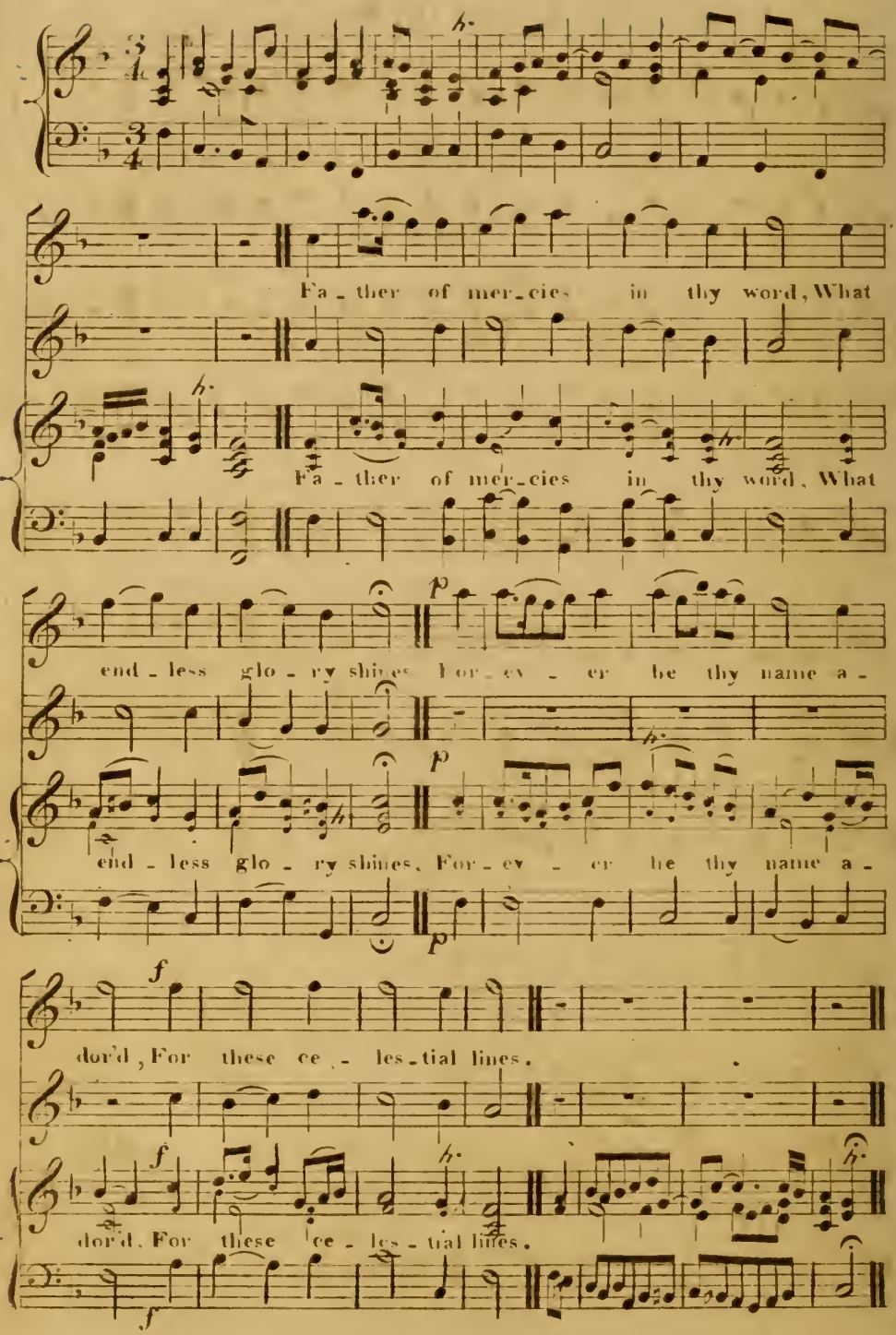


2

Our God shall come and keep no more
Misconstrued silence, as before;
But wasting flames before him send:
Around shall tempests fiercely rage,
Whilst he does heaven and earth engage
His just tribunal to attend.

3

Assemble all my saints to me,
(Thus runs the great divine decree)
That in my lasting covenant live,
And offerings bring with constant care:
The heavens his justice shall declare,
For God himself shall sentence give.


Fa - ther of mer - cies in thy word, What
Fa - ther of mer - cies in thy word, What
end - less glo - ry shines For ev - er be thy name a -
end - less glo - ry shines, For - ev - er be thy name a -
dor'd, For these ce - les - tial lines.
dor'd, For these ce - les - tial lines.

Praise the Lord! P. M.

Haydn.

Andante.

Praise the Lord ye heav'ns adore him, Praise him angels in the height, Sun and

Praise the Lord ye heav'ns adore him, Praise him angels in the height, Sun and

Moon rejoice before him, Praise him all ye stars of night, Halle - lujah! Halle -

Moon rejoice before him, Praise him all ye stars of night, Halle - lujah! Halle -

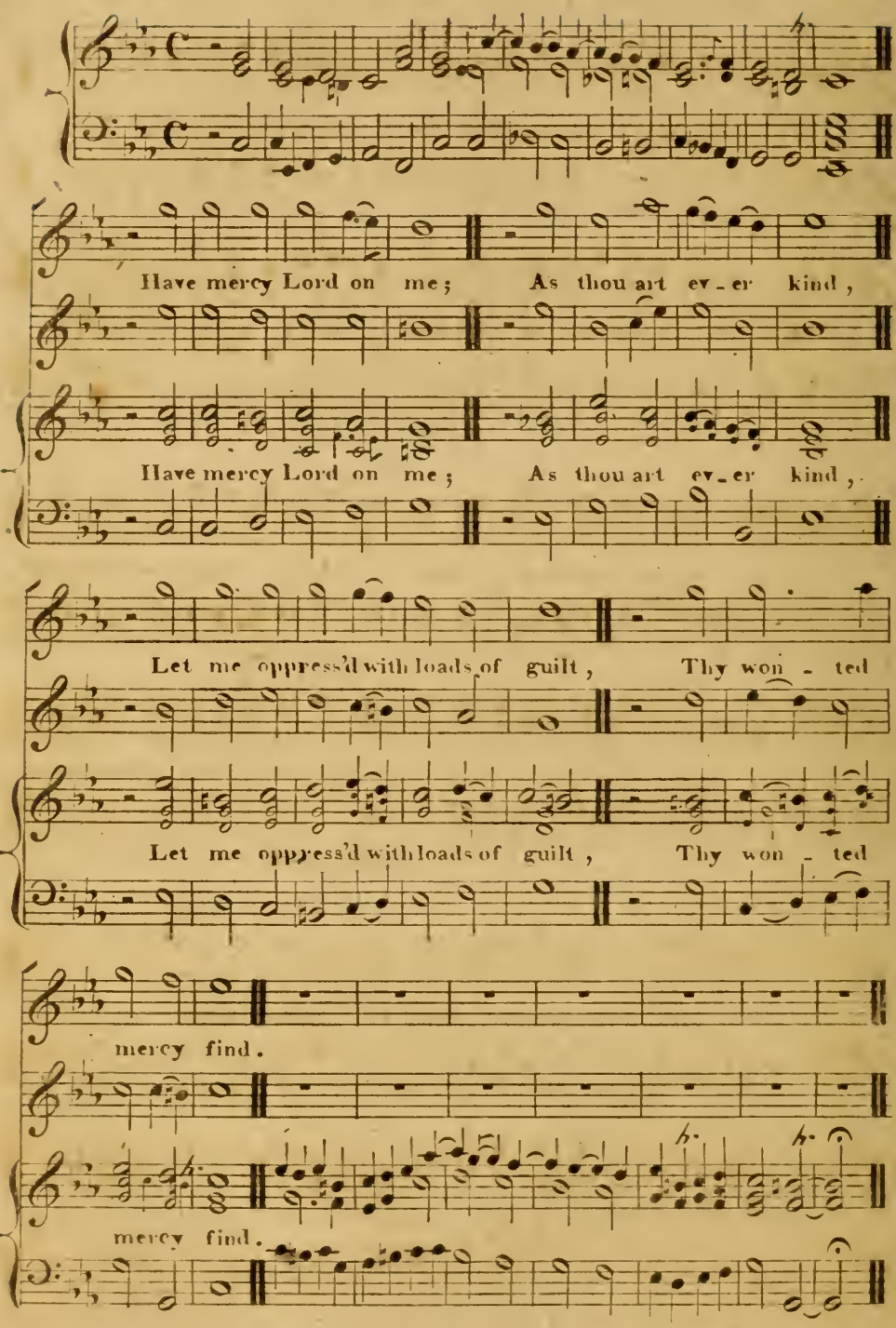
lujah! Halle - lu - jah! A - men!

lujah! Halle - lu - jah! A - men!

Praise the Lord for he has spoken,
Worlds his mighty voice obeyd;
Laws which never can be broken,
For their guidance he hath made.
Hallelujah! Amen!

Praise the Lord, for he is glorious,
Never shall his promise fail;
God hath made his saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.
Hallelujah! Amen!

YARMOUTH, S.M.


Have mercy Lord on me; As thou art ev-er kind,
Have mercy Lord on me; As thou art ev-er kind,
Let me oppress'd with loads of guilt, Thy won-ted
Let me oppress'd with loads of guilt, Thy won-ted
mercy find.
mercy find.

ADOPTION, P. M. or C. M.

J. M. Bird.

Let others boast their an_cient line, In long suc_cess_ion great,

Let others boast their an_cient line, In long suc_cess_ion great,

In the proud list let heroes shine, And monarchs swell the state,

In the proud list let heroes shine, And monarchs swell the state,

Descen_ded from the King of kings, Each saint a nobler ti_tle sings.

Descen_ded from the King of kings, Each saint a nobler ti_tle sings.

Note — For Common Metre omit the last strain. —

CLARKE'S, C. M.

T. Clarke.

O render thanks and bless the Lord; In-

O render thanks and bless the Lord; In-voke his sacred

In-

voke his sacred name, Invoke his sac-red name; 2d Treble.

p

name, In-voke his sac-red name; Ac-quaint the na-tions

voke his sacred name, Invoke his

f

Acquaint the na-tions

Tenor.

f

h.

with his deeds, His matchless deeds pro-claim. f Acquaint the na-tions

f

with his deeds, His match - - - - - - less

His match - - less

with his deeds, His match - - - - - - - - - - less

His matchless

deeds pro - claim.

deeds pro - claim.

2

Sing to his praise in lofty hymns;
His wondrous works rehearse;
Make them the theme of your discourse,
And subject of your verse.

3

Rejoice in his Almighty name,
Alone to be adored;
And let their hearts o'erflow with joy,
That humbly seek the Lord.

MOUNT ZION, L. M.

J. Huneker.

Andante.

This life's a dream, an emp-ty show, But the bright world to which I

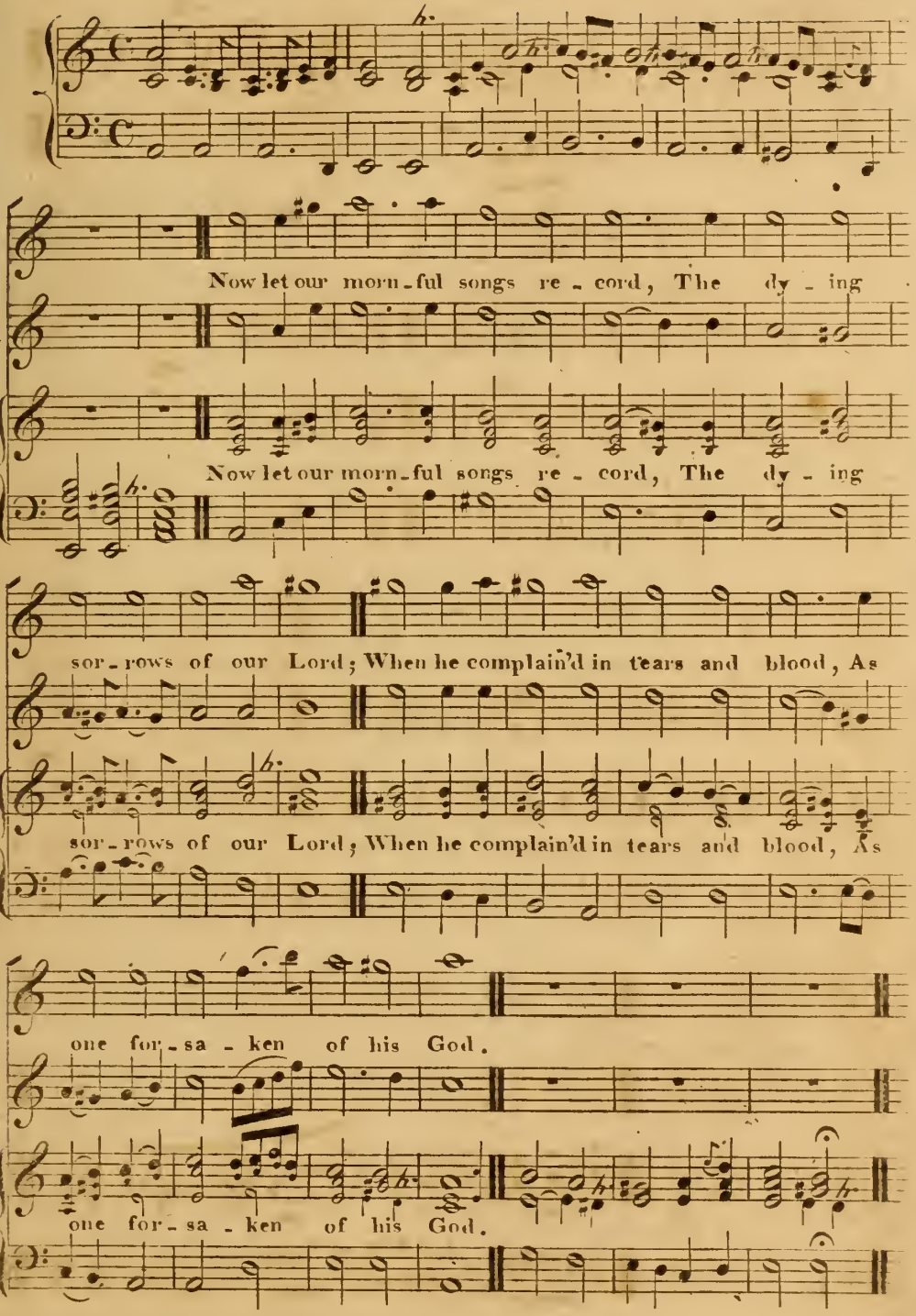
This life's a dream, an emp-ty show, But the bright world to which I

go, *p* 2d. Treble. When shall I wake and

go, *p* Hath joys substantial and sin-cere, When shall I wake and

find me there.

find me there.


Now let our morn-ful songs re-cord, The dy-ing
Now let our morn-ful songs re-cord, The dy-ing
sor-rows of our Lord; When he complain'd in tears and blood, As
sor-rows of our Lord; When he complain'd in tears and blood, As
one for-sa-ken of his God.
one for-sa-ken of his God.

To bless thy cho - sen race, In mer - cy Lord in -

To bless thy cho - sen race, In mer - cy Lord in -

cline, And cause the brightness of thy face. On

cline, And cause the brightness of thy face, On

all thy saints to shine.

all thy saints to shine.

Now for a tune of lof - ty praise, To great Je-

Now for a tune of lof - ty praise, To great Je-

ho - vah's e - qual Son, Awake my voice in heav'nly lays, Tell loud the

ho - vah's e - qual Son, Awake my voice in heav'nly lays, Tell loud the

wonders he hath done.

wonders he hath done.

Luther's Hymn. L.M.

Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t'ensure the

Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t'ensure the

great re-ward; And while the lamp holds out to burn The vilest

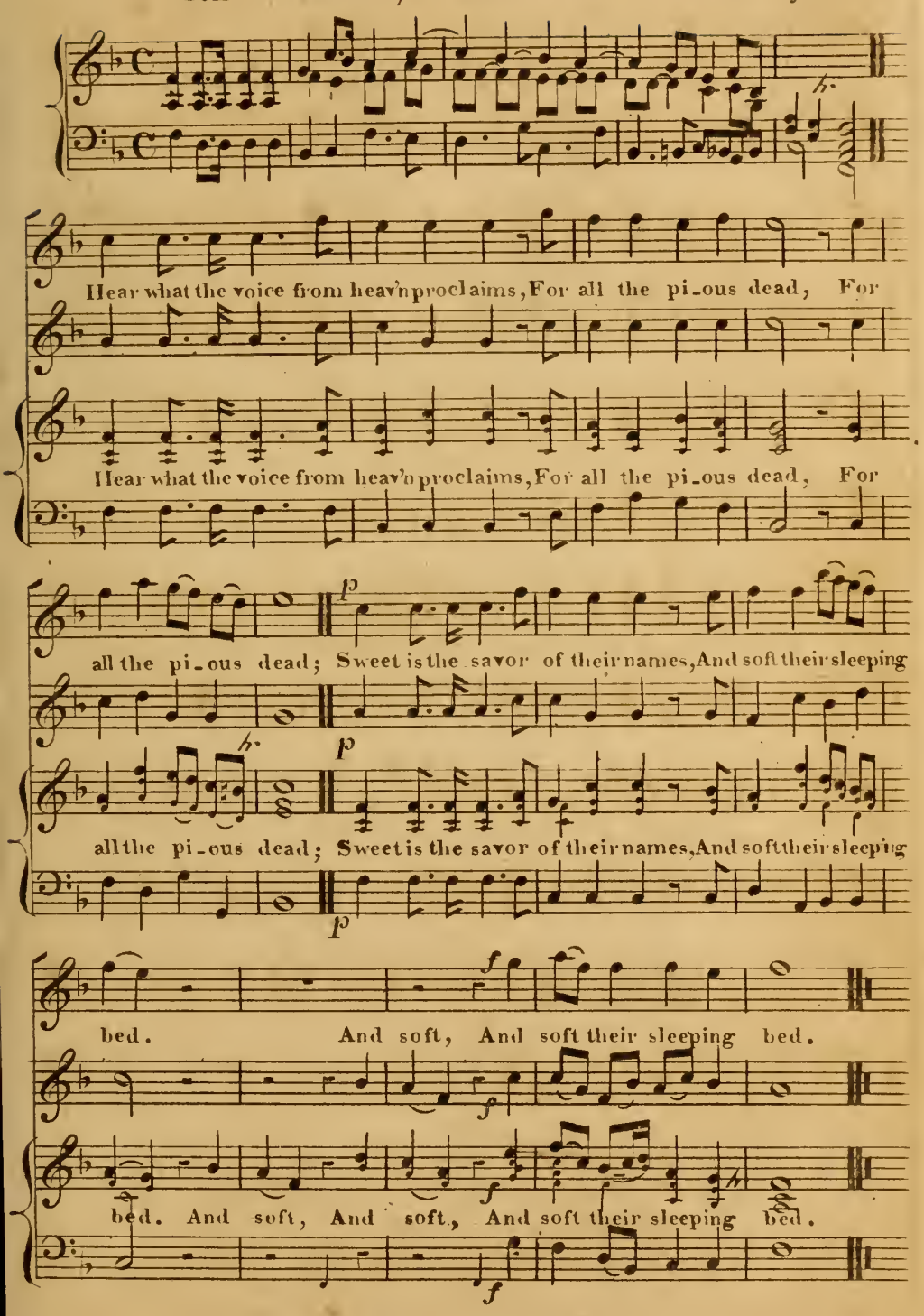
great re-ward; And while the lamp holds out to burn The vilest

sinner may re-turn, The vilest sin-ner may re-turn.

sinner may re-turn, The vilest sin-ner may re-turn.

2

Life is the hour that God hath given
To 'scape from hell, and fly to heaven;
The day of grace, and mortals may
Secure the blessings of the day.


Hear what the voice from heav'n proclaims, For all the pi_ous dead, For
Hear what the voice from heav'n proclaims, For all the pi_ous dead, For
all the pi_ous dead; Sweet is the savor of their names, And soft their sleeping
all the pi_ous dead; Sweet is the savor of their names, And soft their sleeping
bed. And soft, And soft their sleeping bed.
bed. And soft, And soft, And soft their sleeping bed.

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